

New Bedford. Nov 10. 1842

Dear Aunt Mary,

My hand is then being with fatigue & hurry, but I cannot let Bro Kings bump go right to your door and say he has seen me face to face with out a line specially for you. Deborah's letter will contain all the actual incidents. I will only say that your letter have been like, I want say cold water, but a good tolerably strong cup of tea taken at Fair time. I hope you wont get quite used up, but I fear you will. I am in such a hurry myself that I am never used up, for what with managing the civil & ecclesiastical affairs of N. B. I assume you it is no slight labour I perform. I look forward to some very lovely nights ("sweet nights") in your elegantly repaired mansion. I have a great deal to say some of which I think will amuse you. I am treated with great kindness by sundry people, though the people here as a general thing have not called. I am anxious to have you know Mr Emerson at the Fair, for she is a person that will amuse you vastly. You would admire to hear her talk. I think the Cause is going ahead here. Write me now before I come. I was glad to see Mr R Sapne you. Give all the love in the world to Aunt P. & Alice & Ohebe. Cant you write by Mr M. Farlane. I wish I could write at length but Mr R is to call at 8.

Love you AMM



Mrs Mary Weston  
Weymouth.

Mr Kensington.